# A SUMMER NIGHT.

### THE GREAT AND VARIED SPECTACLE TO BE SEEN IN THIS TOWN.

spectacle. It is the great dress rehearsal where the public is excluded and only actors are admitted.

There are streets and streets where respectability stalks from end to end The steps are filled with house parties. Young girls are sitting on bright colored cushions. their white dresses in shining contrast. They are talking rapidly and convincingly to youths who stand admiringly leaning toward them, while the chaperons in the background watch furtively this unusual freedom of intercourse.

"We cannot get out of town until the middle of the month," says mamma to her crony, "and, while it does seem rather unconventional, what can you do in summer?" So what one of the youths calls the stony stair flirtation goes on, and sometimes when the darkness lends its aid and the attention of the back row is deflected in

A summer night in New York is a great | making in the Park, and had, therefore, a rather prejudiced view of the matter, "people ain't got any right walking aroun in the Park in the evenin' unless they're lovers; if they ain't, they jest jeer and the serious thing.

if a girl wants to have a arm back of her shoulders I ain't blaming her."

tragedies, too, hid away from the careless

hospital, a wan patient is trying to get a few breaths of air. It is visitor's hour and by the side of the bed sits the anxious mother. Outside are the street noises, which com



other directions, a furtive hand clasp is with subdued murmur to this quiet spot essaved and the world goes around with quicker swing to two at least.

Up in Central Park there are no chaperons and no empty benches. Every shady nook has its occupant, and nooks that are not cult way, knows that the past hours have secluded apparently seem so to the lovers been crucial ones. who, the world forgetting, are by no means forgotten by the world, which is apt to jeer | reproach in her tones: and jest about summer park sweethearts. According to the testimony of a stalwart policeman, who had done his own love-

Through the muslin curtains of a neigh boring window a young woman's face looks with pity and sympathy. She has kept watch of the patient and, in some oo

And the mother says softly with a little "You didn't tell me that the operation

several States. He succeeded his father

as Baron of the Austrian Empire, and his

uncle as an English Baronet. He became

a member of the German Parliament in

1867, at the very time he was sitting in the

British House of Commons as the repre-

He held that seat for twenty years, and

was then made a peer and promoted to the

little doubt that he is really a British sub-

fect. Nevertheless, he has had to fight hard against the prejudice which has op-

posed him throughout his political career on account of his birth. When he was

English newspapers started the cry, "Our navy is now controlled by a German." Foreigners who have no right whatever

to the title of British subject rise to emi-

nence more easily in England's colonies than they do in England. An excellent

type of this sort of foreign ruler is Sir Dietrich Brandis, F. R. S., K. C. I. E.

son of a professor of philosophy; and was

educated at Copenhagen, Göttingen and

General of Forests in India in 1864, and held

the post for nineteen years. He is now living in retirement at Bonn.

ment in the colony of Victoria since 1852. He was born and educated in Germany,

and is a Baron of the Kingdom of Würtemberg, as well as a British Knight
There are distinguished non-British ad-

Sir Dietrich Brandis is one of the world's

was born at Bonn, in Germany, the

account of his birth. When he was ade First Lord of the Admiralty, some

sentative of Aylesbury.

"I didn't want to worry you."

ENGLAND'S FOREIGN RULERS. as a British subject, and whether he has Certainly he has a bewildering collection of titles and seems to owe allegiance to

A STARE FLIRTATION.

An American Member of Parliament-German Officers in Army and Navy-Lord Stothschild's Collection of Titles-Allen Administrators in the Colonies.

ALIENS IN HIGH PLACES IN THE

GOVERNMENT.

"The Irish complain that they are ruled by an alien race," an English Member of House of Lords, of which he is now one of Parliament once said, "and there may be the most influential members. He is also a good deal of ground for their complaint a member of the King's Privy Council. but they are not so badly off as we English Lord Goschen, the former Chancelior of the Exchequer and First Lord of the are. If you think about it, you will find Admiralty, is another famous member of the House of Lerds whose nationality that we are ruled, more or less, by repreof the House of Lerds whose has been the subject of dispute. His pasentatives of all the alien races under the

"Take the case of the late Sir Ellis Ashmead Bartlett. He was the son of Ellis Bartlett of Plymouth, Mass., and of a Philadelphia woman, who was Miss Ashmead before her marriage. Yet he sat in the British Parliament for several years as a representative of Sheffield and Suffolk. He was knighted by the Queen, and twice held office in the Government, as Civil

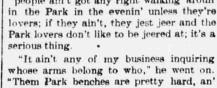
Lord of the Admiralty. "Time and again the legality of his position was questioned in the House, and I am ready to contend that he was never properly naturalized, even if he went through any form of naturalization at all. which is doubtful. And he was only one of many."

The complaint of this Member of Par-Hament is well founded. A foreigner may even aspire to lead England's armies,

The late Field Marshal, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the son of a German prince and a German princess, born in Germany, was Colonel of the First Life

In the British Navy another German, Prince Louis Alexander of Battenberg, holds rank as a Rear Admiral He, however was naturalized as a British subject, at the age of 14 He had been in the service for sixteen years, and had only reached the rank of Lieutenant, when he married his cousin, Princess Victoria of Hesse, Queer Victoria's granddaughter, in 1884.

Among the foreign members of the British Parliament, to the legality of whose position exception has been taken, the best known is Lord Rothschild. It is a question whether his father was ever naturalized



But it is not all love making. There are

In the drug-scented room of a private



"And they could not give you any anæs-

"I was too weak."

The doctor has come in and is looking with critical eve at the thin figure stretched helplessly before him. The boy has not noticed his entrance.

"It wasn't so bad," he says to the little voman, noting the line on the white brow, that is, after the first. No, it wasn't so bad. The worst thing," and a slight smile couldn't stand, was a hand organ at the corner that played all the time they were

line is sung the tired eyelids fall over the tired eyes and the mother and doctor steal quietly from the room. At the window of a hotel restaurant sit a couple—a young man and a young woman. The heat of the day has left its traces. They are listless, languid. The woman fans herself and once in a while,

couragingly and says: "Never mind; you'll feel better after dinner.' "Dinner!" The thought of food is repel-

feeling it incumbent upon her to say some-

thing, murmurs: "Oh, I am so hot and

so tired," and the man leans forward en-

She gazes out of the window trying to flits across his face, "the only thing I forget, but nothing except wilted-looking people sauntering along meets her glance. As a last straw a coal cart backs to the



NIGHT AMONG THE TENEMENTS.

of this class of administrator. A still better type was the late Sir Conrad Reeves, JUST AS IN A DIME NOVEL. the mulatto newsboy of Barbados, who became (hief Justice of that colony and was knighted by the Queen.

He sold newspapers in the streets so energetically that he attracted the attention of the newspaper proprietors, who gave him a chance as a reporter. He worked hard and became editor, studied law at highten council and the state of the sta Two Ragged Urchins Who Are Now Runnights, saved money, went to England, and was admitted to the bar at the Middle Temple. Then he returned to Barl and set up in practice as a barrister. Then he returned to Barbados At first he had a hard struggle. But he persevered, and conducted his cases so brilliantly that he was soon the leading

local barrister. local barrister.

He went into politics and strenuously attacked the shortcomings of the Government. Nevertheless the Government recognized his ability by making him Attorney That was an unheard of honor

for a colored man at that time and it pro The Government retorted by making him Chief Justice as soon as there was a vacancy, thereby breaking a favorite rule in British administration which decrees that no native

of a British crown colony should be a Judge Colony, the Hon, Frederic Schermbaucke is a German. He was born near Frankfort-on-the-Main, and served in the Bavarian Army before he emigrated to South Africa. He has never been naturalized, but that fact does not seem to interfere with his political career under the British flag.

A Black Tragedy.

From the Detroit Free Press. come through from Denver was nearing Detroit. The porter had finished brushing them, each one of whom had demanded attention every fifteen minutes, when the mother

really great men who are unknown except to these with whom they come in contact. At least, he is unknown under his own proper name; but he is known and admired by numens of people as "Muller" in Kipling's story, "In the Rukh." Kipling knew him well in India, and has painted his portrait to the life.

Another German scientist who has risen to distinction in the British service is Sir Ferdinand von Mueller, K. C. M. G. He has been the head of the Botanical Department in the colony of Victoria since 1852. He was born and educated in Germany, and in Parameters of the book of the leaves of her book, and then tore it out, and handed it to him with the remark:

"A colored man who is ambitious to get along will always find friends."

A colored man who is ambitious to get along will always find friends.

A passenger caught him in the vestibule two minutes later and asked to see the paper.

It read:

MR. PULMAN: Your man, William White, here

Ms. PULLMAN: Your man, William White, has been very attentive to me and my children, and I would recommend that you raise his salary and let him know that you fully appreciate his efforts.

It was read aloud to the porter and then colonies but they are mostly natives of the colonies in which they serve, and therefore can hardly be reckoned among England's foreign rulers.

Sir Virgile Naz, K. C. M. G., a prominent member of the Legislative Council of Mauritius, and Sir Salvatore Naudi, a Maltese Judge and legislator of note, are good types

NEWSBOYS WHO RISE FAST WHEN THEIR CHANCE COMES.

ning a Hotel-The Polite Street Arab and the Rich Lady-Advance of the Boy Who Could Do Two Things at Once

Here are three stories of ragged newsboys who made their way in real life just as well as if they had been in novels and that through the very qualities that give newsboys their start in books.

was impressed by the fact. But the boy did not know this until years after. The manager of a big hotel in a Western The next day a man stopped him on the street and asked him to come with him. That man was the woman's husband, the city walked one day into the office leading two dirty, ragged and altogether disreputtable looking youngsters by the hand. proprietor of the store in which he was set to work as a bundle boy. In fact, the boy never knew what led to his good fortmarched his charges up to the, desk at which the proprietor was writing.

by never knew what led to his good fort-une until five years ago.

Then his employer told him, when he was advanced to his present post, and at the same time the merchant made it clear to his new buyer that the latter's proved ability had caused his rise; his chivalric deed on that winter's morning ten years ago had merely given him the chance to prove himself.

Then there is the case of a certain as "Jones," began the manager, "I found these two youngsters fighting on the street. They're newsboys, and every morning for the last six months, as I've walked downtown, I've noticed them selling paper and fighting between times.

"To-day, as I was walking along, and had

just caught sight of them in daily the thought flashed through my mind that we needed two new elevator boys, and Then there is the case of a certain assistant superintendent in one of the biggest steel mills of America. He is the youngest maybe we could make use of them. It would be a blessing to get 'em off the street. What do you think?" man ever to fill the position—he is not yet 23—and less than a decade ago he was earning a living by selling papers and blacking shoes on the streets of Pittsburg. It was his ability to do these two things

"Would you hoys like to go to work for me?" he asked. "And at \$5 a week?" he added. "Gee!" was their astonished respon-"All right start 'em right in," said the

proprietor to the manager.

About two weeks after the boys had About two weeks after the boys nact been liberally bathed and scrubbed and dressed in hotel uniforms, the patrons began making comments about them to the clerks, and often to the manager and

proprietor themselves.
"Pratty nice chaps you've had on the elevator lately," said a chronic kicker.
"Always accommodating and not fresh."
"That day elevator boy's a bright chap." was another guest's remark. "He's been telling me how I can get over the town He's a regular human signboard. The year-in-and-year-out boarders also sang their praises. Then one of them

later he was put inside and became a helper to this man and that; still later on he had helpers of his own, and all the time he kept his eyes open and his hands going. was promoted to the cigar stand. He did as well there as in the elevator and Moreover, he studied at night to improve his store of knowledge, so that when he presently they made him a clerk. companion was put in his place at the cigar

stand.

This happened five years ago. To-day the two boys are still in the hotel—the one head clerk, and the other next in charge at the desk.

One of the buyers for a department store in New York city got his opportunity in

is said by geographical authorities to consist.

There is a canal, a real canal, which surrounds the island, and there are gondoliers with gay parties trying to look unconscious of the watching crowds, and there is one boat in which a real gondolier is singing a Venetian barcarolle while the orchestra rests. There is a prima donna in the boat, too, and when the gondolier has finished she rises and the island is hushed while she sings an aria from an opera in which she has become famous.

At the tables, which fill the island's space, one hears the words which announce the success or failure of the appeal to the imagination. have their coal put in on the hottest days and the hottest nights of the year? Isn't "I have noticed that, too," answers the "I can't eat until they stop," she says, drearily, and she waits until the last bump of the noisy coal has given a final jar to her nerves. Then she takes a few mouthfuls of soup.

sidewalk and the coal begins to fall lump

"Tell me," asks the girl with accents on the border of tears, "why do people always

by lump into the coal hole.

it awful?"

youth, soothingly.

vs. dreamily.

spur and candy tuft?

He nods understandingly.

roofs and the rustic bridge over the little

pond where the water is so clear and deep?"

She sips the crème de menthe until there is only a crystal of ice left in the bottom

of the glass.
"I feel better, now," she says. "Would

it be too awful to ask for some dinner?"

And the waiter takes a new order and

walk and the child with imagination can be

lieve herself dancing in a ballroom, herself the belle. It is to the children of a

larger growth who need shaving curls and wet asphalt, or, if not those accessories, others equally lacking in reality, that the

managers of a big summer garden cater in their attractions.

particular man, fifteen years ago, sold papers, morning and evening, along Fifth avenue. He was there crying his wares one winter's day when a finely dressed woman emerged from a shop and started for her carriage, which was standing at

and fell on the icy pavement, and the news-

and fell on the icy pavement, and the newsboy, seeing her predicament, threw down his papers and rushed to her aid. By the time he got to her side she had regained her feet, but he gathered up her purse and a few scattered belongings, which he handed to her with Chesterfieldian grace and a "Permit me, lady."

Now it happened that the boy had rushed up while men hesitated, and the woman was impressed by the fact. But the boy

at once successfully that got him his open-

ing. He was shining shoes and selling papers in front of the Duquesne Club one

day when a man stepping out of the club beheld him and, after studying him a mo-

"How do you manage to do both things at once?" he asked the boy.

The reply was ready:
"I keeps me eyes open and me hands

"Very well," said the man, "if that's

the way you do it, I can find use for you," and with that he bore the youngster off

with him to a steel mill.

The boy was started in at wheeling iron;

ment, walked up to him.

on she was half way to it she slipped

he curb

looks at them with increased respect.



tion in his business.
"I don't know anything about Mr. Poe's



CREME DE MENTHE THE ONLY GREEN THING IN NEW YORK.

Assignation,' but Smith was telling me that the year he was in Venice-The woman turns away with an impa-ient movement and listens to the orchestra, which has begun again a soft, dreamy air, to which the plash, plash of the moving gondoliers forms an accompaniment.

"You ought to see the place during Horse Show week," a sporty-looking man is saying. "It's something like, then. None saying. "It's something like, then. None of this fool-painted canvas and fake canals; just breakfast-food rings and a swell crowd and thoroughbred horses. I can't see what people find in a place like this. It's so unreal."

You enter the place and leave Manhattan and its steel skeletons behind. You cross the bridge, the Bridge of Smiles, and you are on one of the 117 islands of which Venice or German scenes. They want the open,



and to them the ride in the Park in a hansom is the acme of bliss on the summer night. is the acme of bliss on the summer night.

There is only the summer night sound, the roll of rubber tires on the soft roads, the subdued whir of autos, the laughter of fleeting carriage loads. There are long spaces of silence, and down-drooping branches, under which the cabby leads his horse. There are long strings of yellow lights like necklaces hung in the trees, and the ground here and there blossoms with ruby red lanterns. And like a huge brilliant set in the midst of smaller stones, the plain building which in the daytime does not attract a second glance now sparkles with scintila second glance now sparkles with scintil-lating invitation.

At the tables sit late comers who have

driven there after the close of the shows. There are furtive-looking couples who choose dark corners and have about them the unanswered interrogation "Isn't wife out of town?" There are even country sightseers who are doing New York in the annual vacation and believe that they are at last seeing life.

Or, if time and appetite are subservient to the sense of beauty, the drive continues to the famous restaurant bounded on one side by the darkly swelling curve of the Jersey hills and on the other by the sculpt-ured magnificence of Grant's Tomb. Here in pagodas, in the shadows of the gardens and on the porches, time is forgotten and the summer night is seen—at its best.

the summer night is seen—at its best.

But there is another side to every story.
There are spaces and splendors in the summer night of New York, but there are misery and suffering as well.

If curiosity leads you there to the tenement regions, you will have to pick your way carefully, for there is no inch of the street or sidewalk left for the curious looker-on. The houses seem to have turned themselves inside out.

On the fire escapes mattresses bulging with straw are thrown, and regardless of

with straw are thrown, and regardless of age and sex are filled with tired humanity. In the streets below groups of children are fanning each other to sleep regardless of life and limb from passing mobs. Up and down, up and down, move the vender



THE EVER BUSY PARK BENCH.

the regulation dime novel way. This | HELPS BOYS TO START RIGHT. | A BARON TOUTS FOR TRADE. The Morning Gathering in Front of the House of E. J. Wendell. an Excursion to the Orient. The front area of a house in one of the

Thirties near Fifth avenue is filled every morning with a motley collection of boys. They are usually very dejected looking, all of them seem very poor and they are of a type that rarely finds its way to the modish quarter of the city.

They begin to gather in front of the house as early as 8 o'clock and by 10 o'clock some of them are still there. At this season, when most of the houses in that liners which a steamship company is to part of the city are closed, they supply unusual animation to the street. These youths come to seek the aid of E. J.

have got into trouble through misfortune | the House of Lords." rather than from any fault. He became interested in philanthropic work some years ago and soon realized that boys as poor as those he is seeking to aid have very little chance in life once they are started on the

wrong track. His interests in this direction have so increased that he now employs a secretary to help him. He is frequently called to the police courts to befriend boys and secure bail for many youths who might lose

their liberty but for him. The crowd that gathers in front of his door very morning is usually made up of lads who have come to him with some petition. His hours for receiving these visitors are from 8 to 10 o'clock, and in the course of the two hours fifty applicants are frequently heard and their cases marked for investigation.

Mr. Wendell first saw the wretchedness in the lives of these youthful unfortunates when he went down on the East Side to give theatrical performances at some of the clubs there. He also saw that little or nothing was done to help the boys, while there were many organizations to help girls, so he set out to be of assistance to boys in

Many deserving boys have been aided by him and helped to make a living for them-selves. No boy is helped until his case has been investigated, and it has been found that few apply who have any cause to be ashamed of their plight.

Sensational Exposure of Fraud.

From the Oil City Blizzard. A dog was playing a piano in a circus in Yorkshire the other day, when one of the audience called out "rats." The dog immediately vacated his seat and "went for" the rodents. But as the piano kept right on playing there is some question as to the dog's musical ability.

English Nobleman's Name Used to Boom

A number of New Yorkers have received from England in the past week what appears to be a written letter, although is is in reality a copy reproduced by mechanical means. Enclosed with it is the visiting card of an English Baron.

This nobleman writes cordially to the New Yorkers receiving his letter, suggesting that they join him in a cruise to the East on one of the large transatlantic fit out especially for the purpose. This trip has been organized, he writes, in connection with "the Parliamentary visit to Wendell, who has for several years devoted | Canada arranged by Mr. -- , M. P., much time and money to helping boys who in the House of Commons and by me in

The details of this journey, which does not differ from the excursion parties frequently organized nowadays, are recited in the letter and the price of the tickets is given. To this circular is appended an imitation of his Lordship's autograph after the phrase, "Yours faithfully."

New Yorkers have heard of the way in which some members of the English arisetocracy use their titles for advertising any enterprise that pays them, but no example

enterprise that pays them, but no example of the system so striking as the present one has been seen here. The nobleman who sent his card so freely to this country did not mention one thing that would explain the use of a noble Baron's name in connection with a result of the system. connection with an excursion to the Orient. That is that he is a regular employee of

the company organizing the trip.

There is no question of his rank He does not, of course, imply in his letter that he is in the employ of the steamship company as that might destroy the effect of this exclusive communication. Getting a letter from a roble lovel is go unit. ting a letter from a noble lord is so its common for Americans the steamship owners seem to reason, that they must take pleasure out of it under any circum-

## Elljah's Baseball Rules.

Having revised the American flag, Dr. Dowle has now started out to change the rules of the national game, baseball. These are some of the rules which have been introduced in the Zion City games:

"No bases shall be stolen. Thievery is sinful and must be put down by the faithful."

The pitcher shall not use deceit in delivering the bail, for deceit is sinful. The curve must be cut out.

"There shall be no umpires, for they are a race of liars and their sayings breed strift and discontent."

Brethren who meet upon the field must play the game in brotherly love, and not in contention and self glorification. From the Pittsburg Dispatch.